YEH - BUT OH BOY

WHEN SHE ASKED IF

HOW SHE HIT YOU OFF

OR FOUGHT IT:

YOU KNEW THE DICTIONARY

THE DANCING MASTER By RUBY AYRES

"The Phantom Lover," "A Bachelor Husband," "The One Unwanted," etc.

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

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Elizabeth Conyers, a demure country girl, pretty in spite of her oldtry spite of the spite of the spite
and and cousin in fashionable Lontry spite of the spite of the spite
try mistress. Royston's dancing witner sprains her ankle just prior to big dancing event and Elizabeth ets her chance at last for a public

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

ded With Pat HE slipped into her cloak, She heard Royston saying good-night to and elbowed in the cloakroom.

She told one of the attendants shyly who she was, and that she was not

shall see you tomorrow," he

Elizabeth walked out of the room downstairs. She forgot to say night to Netta. When Royston ned her she was standing at the open er, looking into the gray evening with

There was a taxicab waiting out-

I am glad you are punctual," Roysaid again formally as they drove y, and Elizabeth answered: "You me to be ready at 7, and so I was,

She was hart by his indifference, She ought that he might have said somebought that he might have said someing about her frock. She was very
ing about her frock. You will tell Mr. Royston where I
implied that he might have said someing about her frock. She was very
ing about he "Don't you-don't you like my

He turned, looking down at her with

He turned, looking down at ner with a wavering smile:

"Yes, it's a very pretty frock."

His tone was enigmatical, but to lisabeth it sounded merely formally office, and she shrank away from him wonder what they will say?" to her corner.
'Of course, I know you would rather 'Of course, I know you would rather 'Of course, I know you would rather

bare had Netta, 'she said offendedly but I don't think I shall make such bed partner."
"How do you know I would rather Netta?" he asked, ignoring her

looked nonplussed, but after a ent she answered : "Well, you have never asked me to see with you before at any places

le shrugged his shoulders. "I am not sure that I have done de right thing by asking you now." seald bluntly. "At the time it did

"You are making me hate my streer,' as you call it. You don't successful. Oh, you don't know w I've been looking forward to this all day: it's the most wonderful thing it has ever happened in my life."

His mouth twisted into a wry laugh. "To dance with me!" he said cynic-"My dear, it's a poor privilege. and one which any woman in London

She winced as if he had hurt her. "I can't bear to hear you talk like der that. It sounds—it sounds as if you are not happy." There was a hint of are in her voice, and Royston roused elf with an effort.

"I don't want you to suppose any-thing so tragic." he said. "I'm the set of man who always has a good time. Ask any one you like, they will Ask any one you like, they will

"I don't want to be told. I know myself," Elizabeth said, with an little touch of dignity. "Know what?" he asked. That you are not happy." she an-

tat to hear about run away with such to hear about my interview with

"Oh," said Elizabeth blankly. "I'd spotten about her," she smiled into a grave face. "Well, what did she

"and that Farmer wishes to take right out of your present en- any. nment, wishes you to live with paused, to continue clumsily:

is an exceedingly nice, kind if I smoke? in spite of her eccentric apwrance, or 1 would not consent to you do consent, you want me to

"I think it is the best thing. After cheeks flushed, her breath coming that, if Farmer is to 'back' you," there fast.
"Now you look just like you did the first night I saw you," she said imfirst night I saw you," she said imat be allowed to make his own ar-

algements."
Elizabeth turned away; she looked at into the darkening afreet with unsting eyes. Her heart was throbbing sinfully and there was a hard note pain in her voice when presently said: "Of course. I know it's ally good of you to have done what have for me; of course, I know at I must have been a great bother, at perhaps some day I shall be able pay you back." She looked round denly. "I know, I've always known at my f20 hasn't really paid for He sat trything," she added painfully, "and cigarette of course—if I ever earn any his lips. "I we

"Are you deliberately trying to hurt Royston asked in a queer voice.
She cried out indignantly.
Of course not! Oh, I never meant

the what do you mean?"

The laid her hand impulsively on the of his coat, but he jerked his free, and leaned forward to let to the window.

The laid her hand impulsively on the solicum says; and you must have some one to dance with. "But not you." Royston said. "I shall not you." Royston said. "I fancy Mme: Senestis would not be too."

Nothing, I was only joking. Here are." He kept his face averted till are." cab stopped, and he jumped out on

the path.

We shall have to walk a step or string of cars, but there's such a string of cars, but path is quite dry."

stabeth followed him with racing there was a long striped canpading from the readway to the

Royston drew Elizabeth's hand hrough his arm.
"What a crowd, isn't it?"
"Yes." Elizabeth looked around her

with timid eyes, drawing back a little to allow some people who had just alighted from a big car to pass; then she caught her breath with a sharp sound of dismay, as just in front of her she saw her aunt and Dolly.

Neither of them had seen her. They were both too intent on pushing their way through the crowd. Dolly was wearing another new frock; Elizabeth noted the fact sub-consciously, and felt a little wave of gratitude to Netta, for having lent her

the blue chiffon.

A rather worried-looking youth. A rather worried-looking youth, with kindly, vapid face, was escorting the Masons, and after a moment they

were all three lost to sight.

Elizabeth gave a sigh of relief. She could not help a little thrill of apprehension as to what Mrs. Mason would

say when she saw her.

There was a terrific crush to get into the house and up the staircase. The ball was a subscription affair, given by the philanthropic wife of one of the very newest knights, with an excellent eye to advertisement, and Elizabeth felt a little scared when she parted from Royston and found herself being jostled

upposed to dance until she was sent "Shall I have to stay here in this rowd all the time?" she asked anx-

The attendant smiled.

"Just leave your wraps and I'll take you to one of the sitting rooms." She in the state of the sitting rooms." She was at Elizabeth curiously. "Miss

Stacey is not coming, then?" she asked.
Elizabeth flushed.
"She sprained her ankle very badly this morning, so Mr. Royston had to bring me instead. Do you know Miss

"I've seen her dance with Mr. Roystan many times. Come this way, please, miss."
Elizabeth was thankful to get out of the crush. The heat of the place was

already great, and the incessant chat-ering and laughter got on her nerves.

'Yes, but I shan't be nervous when

"Nothing; they just won't own me,"
Elizabeth said quietly.

He wandered round the room, staring almlessly at the pictures and orna-"Probably Farmer will be here. he said abruptly, after a mo-

Elizabeth shook her head.

Elizabeth shook her head.

"Not with Dolly; she told me weeks ago that they had quarreled."

"I see." He moved suddenly, pushing a center table out of the way.

"Come here and try that last step with me. I know you've got it all right, but we may as well make sure."

Elizabeth slipped off her cloak, and shook out the dainty frills of her skirt.

"It's a perfectly beautiful frock."

she said reverently, gently patting the little rosebud chains on her white shoulders.

Royston's eyes were upon her.

than that some day," he said. Then he added reminiscently, "It seems a long time ago since I first met you; you were such a frightened little thing. You've changed a great deal, Miss Con-

yers."

She flushed sensitively.

"I haven't changed at all, not in my heart," she told him earnestly. "I'm just the same as I was then, just the same, and I always shall be."

"Will you?" he smiled. "I won-

He went over to the door, opened it and set it ajar.

'You Have Changed, Fair Lady" "We can hear the music from here

hey've started already. Come along. He put his arm around her waist night. Dresden shepherdess."

Elizabeth did not answer, and neither of them spoke as they went through the ast part of the exhibition dance.

Elizabeth's feet seemed hardly to touch the ground. She was so small and slight that she was like a slender road. Royston laughed. reed in Royston's clasp; their steps You must not run away with such went perfectly together. For her, time and place were forgotten until Royston stopped abruptly, gently re-

Senestis? I saw her at 5 casing her.
"Netta need not have been afraid that you would fall," he said.

He still held Elizabeth's right hand "That will do; I mustn't tire you.

That you were to have your first
They won't want us for an hour or so.
I'll send you in some wine."
"Yes * * " she waited. "Is that
"No," and now he did not look at laughed merrily. "Why. I should just down flat on the floor if I had Royston laughed, too.

"We won't risk it, then. We'll have me supper afterward. Lo you mind 'Please do."

He sat down on the edge of the table, which he had pushed out of the "But as it is," Elisabeth said quiet- center of the room, and lit a cigar-

ette. Elizabeth stood watching him, her

first night I saw you." she said impulsively. "You were sitting on the table just like you are now. It might—it might be that night," she added slowly, "nothing "Except you," "nothing has really changed." Royston said; he looked at her with a faint smile in his eyes. "You have changed beyond

recognition, fair lady." Only my frock and my shoes." Elizabeth said, in swift denial, "and clothes can't make any real difference. Oh, do you remember the ugly shoes I wore that night?"

"I remember everything."
He sat staring down at the floor, his cigarette hanging dejectedly between wonder when you and I will

dance together again." he said, after a moment. Why, soon, whenever vor "ke," Elizabeth answered o ...

one to dance with."
"But not you," Royston said. "I fancy Mme: Senestis would not be too pleased if she knew you were here to-night. She will want to keep you out of the public eye very jealously, you

now-and quite right, too."
Elizabeth gave a little cry of annoy-"Why, what nonsense! I shall dance with you if I want to.

CONTINUED MONDAY

THE GUMPS—Leave It to Andy



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Flap! Flap! Flap! Registered U. S. Patent Office. HELLO , SISTER, IS THIS A REGULAR JOINT OR DO THEY STILL READ OF COURSE I GOT A FEW THINGS GEE YOU'RE UP STAGE! I CAN I GOT TO KNOW, IS THE HIGH MOSUL TELL BY YOUR FACE I MAY AS WELL POETRY ? WHAT I MEAN IS IT BLOW. WHEN I CAME IN I THOUGHT A WALLY OR A TURPIA ? DOES HE KNOW THE DICTIONARY OR FIGHT THE CAT'S PAJAMAS OR YOU WERE SOME TOMATO BUT I CREPE ? DO YOU MAKE IT ? WELL, DEARIE, SLIP ME THE SEE YOU'RE A REGULAR DUMBDORA! CHANCES. CAN I CRASH SOMETHIN ME ? CAN A LADY GRAB WELL GOOBYE OLD FLAT-WHEELER A SINICURE HERE WITH REAL HERE OR AM I JUST BE CAREFUL ON THE TURNS! A FEW BUFFOS BELL-POLISHING ? MY ME FOR A REAL EVERY WEEK RADIO OUTFIT ! END ? A.E. HAYWARD . . 7



says she fears linbe Ruth hasn't this year, and she should hardly think a man could make that many hits unless he was allowed to play every game.



By DWIG HEY FATTY! I KIM PIP GINT SAYS HE'S I FLOATED GONNA DUCK YOU . JIM CLEAM ACROST TODOS FORK CAUSE YOU SPELT HIM IM GONNA TRY MITHOUT EVER WIGGLIM' YESTERDY THAT BACK MY EARS ! FLIPFLOP OFF ITS AS WARM FLOAT ? HUH-THE ROPE -AS DUHWATER-I THOUGHT YOU KIN BOIL OF AN IDEA COULD HT SINK! LAS' NIGHT -YOUR HEAD 5 UP TO A HUM Km W A HUHORED

"I'm almost afraid to touch you, tonight," he said. "You look like a - THERE'S THE BEST - WELL, YOU SEE IT PROTECTION FOR VALUABLES MY OPENS - AND THERE YOU THAT PICTURE - SEE ARE - GET THE IDEAR?



By C. A. Voight - CERTAINLY - I HAD IT BUILT TO HOLD A CASE AND A HALF! - ER -ER-WHAT I MEAN IS - ER

she said im- GASOLINE ALLEY-Walt's Not Wanting an Introduction

